Montgomery Gentry "Lucky Man"

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I have days where I hate my job
This little town and the whole world too
And last Sunday when the Bengals lost
Lord, it put me in a bad mood

I have moments when I curse the rain Then complain when the sun's too hot I look around at what everyone has And I forget about all I've got

But I know I'm a lucky man God's given me a pretty fair hand Got a house and a piece of land A few dollars in a coffee can

My old trucks still running good
My ticker's ticking like they say it should
I got supper in the oven, a good woman's loving
And one more day to be my little kid's dad
Lord, knows I'm a lucky man

Got some friends who would be here fast I could call 'em any time of day Got a brother who's got my back

Got a mama who I swears a saint

Got a brand new rod and reel Got a full week off this year Dad had a close call last spring It's a miracle he's still here

But I know I'm a lucky man God's given me a pretty fair hand Got a house and a piece of land A few dollars in a coffee can

My old trucks still running good
My ticker's ticking like they say it should
I got supper in the oven, a good woman's loving
One more day to be my little kid's dad
Lord, knows I'm a lucky man

Oh, my old trucks still running good My ticker's ticking like they say it should I got supper in the oven, a good woman's loving And even my bad days ain't that bad Yeah, I'm a lucky man, I'm a lucky, lucky man

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